

A New Novel  
 Borrowed  
 A Married Life

BY MISS NANCY IN CHARGE.  
 Edith's maid opened the door of the sick room at Nancy's light tap. "You may go down to breakfast now," Nancy whispered. "I'll stay with Miss Fleurette."  
 She walked over to the bed and looked down at the injured girl.  
 What a lovely creature she was, in an extravagant sort of way. Her copper hair was disordered, as if she had tossed restlessly during the night. There was a bright flush on each cheek, and violet shadows lay under the closed eyes.  
 Fleurette's mouth was not pretty in repose. It was coarsely full and irregular in outline—the one mar- rying touch to her beauty—the touch that brought back the smile and the ever white teeth, as Nancy had seen it that day in the shop, its tell- tale lines had not been noticeable.  
 As she stood looking down at the girl—Edith's nightgown, she was thinking, curiously enough, not of the girl, but of Edith's apparel.  
 She remembered the sheer, lace- trimmed garments that had been Edith's at school; the ribbons and rosettes dear to the heart of the boarding school flapper.  
 The price of the nightgown Fleu- rette wore would have purchased half a dozen of the fluff garments of those by-gone days. And some- how it represented the woman Edith had become. Made of finest silk, its uncompromising lines, its mod- estly cut neck, its lack of all adorn- ment save a primly embroidered monogram, expressed the new Edith who was a stranger.  
 "And it's not a pose," thought Nancy with a sigh. "She doesn't even abandon it when she sleeps."  
 The girl on the bed turned rest- lessly, as if she sensed a strange presence, and Nancy moved to a chair by the window. But her eyes never left her patient.  
 Suppose suddenly the girl should slip from that grey mist of semi- consciousness into the blackness of the unknown? Suppose she passed on—abandoning oblivion with two questions unanswered?  
 If she did, Edith would never know the truth about that whisper- ing, "Freddie, I'm so glad it's you!" She would always suspect.  
 The mystery of Gerry's check would also be left unsolved, and Nancy would be without the trust and confidence which was her great- est ally and defense.  
 A deep-drawn sigh from the girl brought Nancy to her feet anx- iously.  
 As she bent over Fleurette it seemed to her ready imagination that a subtle change had taken place in her appearance.  
 Was the bright flush receding to a grayish pallor?  
 She rang hastily for Edith's maid. It seemed an eternity before the girl came, her questioning, "Miss Fleurette seems worse. I am a little frightened. Did the doctor leave any instructions for an emergency?"  
 "I want to give her three drops of this in a wineglass of water," the girl handed Nancy a small vial.  
 With hands not quite steady, Nancy measured the drops, and then, after a moment's hesi- tation, she held it to Fleurette's lips.  
 But the girl was beyond swallow- ing, and little drops of the medicine reached her throat; most of it trickled out of the sides of her mouth, and was gently wiped away by Nancy.  
 The latter was now seriously alarmed by Fleurette's condition. She was almost thoroughly con- vinced at Dr. Langwell for leaving the girl professionally unattended.  
 It seemed criminal negligence.  
 A sudden blinding thought came to her while she sat watching the unconscious girl.  
 "Could it be possible that the doctor would rather Fleurette die than recover?"  
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Chicago to Raze  
 More Buildings  
 Than Boche Did

CHICAGO, March 18.—Germany, which did something in France and Belgium along the line of destroy- ing buildings, could learn much from M. J. Faherty, president of the city board of local improve- ments, who is to tear down thirty- two miles of street frontage of Chi- cago buildings, thereby giving the city seventy-four frontage miles of land.  
 The number of buildings to be torn down and their value, accord- ing to President Faherty, will be greater than the total of structures destroyed by the Germans in Bel- gium and France during the world war. In place of the demolished buildings the city eventually will have a number of imposing thor- oughfares cut through the total cost of \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000.  
 Litigation to determine among the city must pay for the razed buildings and the land they occupy is being pushed for the removal of remaining forms of inequality of tax.  
 President Faherty will be asked to support a blanket bill removing all tax discriminations in law that the following members of the executive committee: Miss Maud Younger, of California; Mrs. Donald Hooker, of Maryland; Mrs. Sophie Woodthorpe, of Virginia; Mrs. Florence Rockwell, of District of Columbia; and Anita Pollitzer, of South Car- olina.

Harding to Hear Women  
 Leaders on April 6

President Harding yesterday agreed to receive the first deputa- tion of the new National Woman's party on April 6. This deputa- tion will mark the opening of the party's campaign for the removal of remaining forms of inequality of tax.

The Boys and Girls Herald
 Local Student  
 Writes Unique  
 Flower Story

First Free With The Big Herald
 MARCH 19, 1931.
 Copyright 1931.
 The Young Herald Travels Everywhere.

BY EVELYN STANFORD.  
 (15 years old, Jefferson School.)  
 In the garret of an old, old house a little crippled girl was lying on her bed near a small window.  
 On the side of the house grew a moon-vine. It had crept up until it had fastened to the garret window where it stopped. The little girl had been patiently watching the vine as the flowers peeped from the buds, until one evening when she awoke from her nap there in place of a bud was a beautiful flower. It was all white and shaped like the moon. The flower had turned its face toward the little girl.  
 As she lay looking at the beautiful blossom she heard a voice call, but could see no one in the room. Again she heard it, and this time she knew it was the little moon-vine flower speaking.  
 "I know you are very lone- some and I would like to see you here," it was saying, "so that I could keep you company the lit- tle while I have to live. May I tell you the story of my life?"  
 "Why, yes," said the little girl, growing very interested in the flower.  
 "Well," said the flower, "I was once a very large seed, living with the rest of my brothers in a pod on a beautiful moon-vine. One day Mr. Wind came by and said: 'Get ready for I am going to take you on a long journey.' So he returned to the vine, and self being carried through the air. I became frightened and longed to be back in the pod again. He carried me for a long time until finally he landed me by the side of this house. There I stayed all winter until spring when I began to sprout. I heard people talk about you up here all alone and wished that I could reach you.  
 "Summer came and the beau- tiful flowers nearby spoke to me and talked of how delightful summer was. They were very kind but still I was not satisfied. The days began to grow longer and I became taller until one evening when I awoke I found myself tall enough to peep into your room. I will come every summer evening to you as long as I live."  
 "Oh," said the little girl, "you have made my evening very de- lightful for me. Please be my friend and I will watch for you every evening."  
 Then she fell into a quiet slumber while the flower looked on happily.  
 DEDICATED TO THE LITTLE GIRL WHO LIVES IN THE GARRET OF AN OLD HOUSE.



Drawn by Peter Nee, 15 years old, 1541 Girard street northwest, Sacred Heart Academy.

SCHOOL ARTISTS  
 DISPLAY CLASS

Many interesting and original contributions are being re- ceived. Several have been printed already and some are in this issue. Others of the best will be published as soon as possible. Evelyn Stanford, 15 years old, of Jefferson School, gains the lead column this morning with her well- written short story on "The Moon-Vine's Story." Short stories, poems and cartoons are acceptable. The page is for District students. Cartoons must be drawn on white paper and in black ink.

Central Club  
 Dance Proves  
 Big Success

Approximately sixty couples at- tended the St. Patrick's dance given by the Bon Secour Friend- ship Club of Central High School in the Y. W. C. A. last night.  
 The ballroom floor was ap- propriately decorated with green bunting, flags and balloons. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Day, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Taylor, Miss Ruth E. Lerner, Miss Helen T. McQuillan and Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Gilchrist acted as chaperones. Marian Trapp, chairman of the club social com- mittee, was in charge of the ar- rangements.

Scout Leader

The Freshmen Friendship Club of Western took a hike yester- day under the leadership of Miss Zola Price, club president, and Mrs. L. H. Mann, club leader.

Ellen Parker Wins.

Ellen Parker was awarded first prize for dancing honors in the St. Patrick's Day dance given at the Bloomingdale playgrounds Thursday by the committee of judges yesterday. Lucille Dam- ron, Thelma Dwyer and Evelyn Leaman received honorable men- tion.

Exhibition Scheduled.

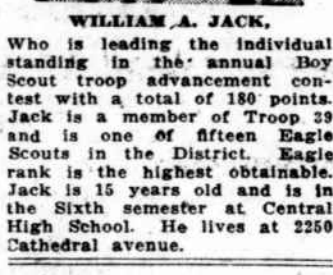
An exhibition of the nature study department of the Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth and Thirteenth divisions of the public schools will be given in the Armstrong Manual Training School, First and streets northwest, from next Monday to Thursday, in- clusive.

Nuts to Crack.

What is it that has four legs, but only one foot?  
 (Answer to word like a queen.)  
 —When it is made into a ruler.)

A Familiar Quotation.

(Can you guess who wrote it?)  
 In the twinkling of an eye.  
 Yesterday: "None but the brave deserve the fair," John Dryden, "Alexander's Feast."



Drawn by Samuel Levin, 15 years old, Jefferson School.

Deductions of Harvey Hunt

By Philip Francis Nowlan.  
 The murderer of an "Erring Wife" tried to cover his trail by battering the woman's features beyond recognition, dressing the body in cheap, ill-fitting clothes, and writing a letter which he had been pushed to the point of belief she had committed suicide. A wedding ring, slipped on the woman's finger, had its initials scratched off.  
 Harvey Hunt granted when Detective Granlaw said the unknown victim was probably the butler's wife of some hard- working young man who had just lost his position. "Look for a rich daughter who has mysteriously disappeared from her parents' home," he said. "Upon what grounds did Hunt base his opinion?" Read his explanation below:  
 No. 66.  
 IN THE case of "The Erring Wife," Harvey Hunt became suspicious of the wedding ring at once. Why had the inscription of initials and date been scratched off? Had the murdered woman done it herself to protect the murderer? Hardly. If he had followed the simpler method of just taking it away with him? Why had he bothered to replace it on her hand?  
 Obviously the only reason was that he did not wish to leave any doubt as to her being a married woman.  
 Her face, of course, had been mutilated to prevent identification. This left Hunt no other assumption but that the woman was not married at all. Hence she was quite likely the very opposite of what she ap- peared to be, and the murderer ex- pected a hue and cry to arise over her disappearance.  
 Her clothing was poor. It did not fit well. It probably was not hers at all. Hunt thought. Then, too, her hands did not look as though she had been accustomed to drudg- ery. The ben with which the half- finished letter (another blind) had been written, bore no fingerprints. Clearly they had been wiped off. Why? Because they were not hers. Though the knife blade had passed through all her clothing, there was still blood on the letter. Hunt argued that her clothing must have been changed after she was killed, and the knife run into the wound a second time.  
 As he suspected the murdered girl proved to be the daughter of rich

New York City Day By Day
 O. O. MONTYRE

NEW YORK, March 18.—Some person once dubbed this little patch of island "The City of Dreadful Debt." Getting deeply into debt here is a distinction and something to be proud of, about at the club. The strain is the greatest at this time when New York social climbers are fight- ing for a foothold at Palm Beach.  
 One wife, whose husband is said to be a \$15,000 a year man—not much salary as reckoned by New York standards—ran up a \$30,000 bill at a lady's dressmaking estab- lishment before she departed. When the husband got the bill he sold his car, gave up his apartment and moved into a furnished room.  
 The other day he got the follow- ing telegram from his wife: "Will need \$2,500 by Tuesday. With love, Grace." A few hours later she got the following reply: "So will I. With love, George."  
 The debt makers are recruited from the men who make from \$15,000 to \$25,000 a year. It is enough to give them a peep into the lux- ury of high living, but not enough to let them enjoy them without go- ing into debt. They generally try to keep pace with men whose in- comes are several times that much.  
 Credit is so easily obtained here that wives are soon foolishly spend- ing more than they can afford. A great credit man in a department store told me that the psychology of debt worry was a strange busi- ness anomaly.  
 In the first few months those who plunge into debt have a giddy reaction. They are frightened by the outlook and make all sorts of promises to themselves to refrain from extravaganzas in the future— but once they get the debt paid it is a different thing.  
 It was not so bad after all, they argue, and if they paid once they can get out of debt again—and so they plunge deeper than ever. There is no doing that, but the chance account gets more courteous and bet- ter treatment in the majority of New York stores. Goods may be exchanged or credited without quib- bling. This is not always true of the cash purchase.  
 Women discuss their debts at tea and over the bridge table, and man, too, never hesitate to admit their heavy obligations.

Morning Judge
 BY RUDOLPH PERKINS

TOES PISTOL IN HIS SOCK.  
 Eugene Edwards owned a pistol. It was so old and broken down that it should have been retired years ago from active service.  
 But Eugene did not think so. He put the gun in his sock and set out for a repair shop to have the thing fixed. No one knows why he sud- denly developed a woman's habit of putting valuables in the "first na- tional bank."  
 He stopped in a near-beer saloon and, according to the evidence, got a near-jag off peach brandy and was arrested and searched. Eugene volunteered the information that he carried his gun in his sock.  
 Judge McMahon looked at the weapon and decided that it would have to be abandoned before a mis- der could be committed with it. Therefore, the court reasoned, Eugene's tale about taking it to the repair shop was to be believed.  
 After warning him, the court took his personal bonds and turned him loose.

PAYS STIFF FINE FOR DUMPING ASHES.

Once upon a time there used to be a dump at the foot of First street southwest, near V street. But the government got tired of seeing old cars broken suspenders and old shoes lying around and stuck up a "Verboten" sign.  
 The police have for a long time been trying to catch the fellows who disregard it by dumping their trash right in the middle of V street.  
 Policemen Fields walked in on Bill Thomas as the latter upset a cartful of ashes down there. The cops in the neighborhood were gathered around, loudly protesting the desecration.  
 Bill answered them with a lot of swear words. When Fields appear- ed, Bill turned his attention to the blue ink and swore a blue streak at him. So it was said.  
 He was arrested and charged with illegally dumping and swearing. He admitted both.  
 Judge Hardison told him to leave a \$25 bill with the clerk as a fine.

Repeat Passion Play.

Monsignor Benson's passion play, "The Upper Room," will be pre- sented in a special matinee tomor- row afternoon in Carroll Hall, to accommodate those who were un- able to secure admission to pre- vious performances. This is the next to the final performance, which will take place Tuesday night, and ar- rangements have been made to in- volve members of the various re- ligious communities in Washington to attend as guests of the Women's Catholic Service Club, under whose auspices the play is being presented.

What was the loophole? Can you reason it out?

The answer will appear tomorrow. (Copyright, 1931, by Rudolph Perkins.)

Horoscope For Today
 What the Stars Indicate

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1931.  
 The Sun rules strongly for good today, according to astrology. Mars, Jupiter and Saturn are adverse.  
 It is a most auspicious way un- der which to push applications for appointments or positions. Political claims are fairly well directed.  
 While the planetary direction should be favorable to most persons who seek employment, there is a sign forbidding to soldiers, who may not be lucky today.  
 Aged persons and those who be- long to the past in their ideas come under the most sinister influence, for change is at work in the world and the young must supersede the old.  
 Persons whose birthdate it is should attend carefully to business during the coming year. Those who are employed will be promoted.  
 Children born on this day may be quick tempered and difficult to manage, but they are likely to be exceedingly clever.  
 The world to unite in harmony and agree to live off the United States.  
 Fifth avenue haberdashers say that the coming spring will witness a great revolution in the new style collars that are coming down from Troy and other up-State collar hatches. Men who have long thin necks must suffer and endure. Or confess themselves impervious to the dictates of fashion.  
 The far and apocryptic man will rejoice. The new style collar will range from one-quarter to one-half an inch in depth. Men get their styles from some bellow in a uni- versity.  
 For instance, a small bow tie started at Dartmouth, spread to other colleges, reached the street and now is dead. The narrow string tie in black was an export from Yale. Harvard is reviving the Ascot tie and it is now appearing in New York for afternoon dress.  
 Two of the best known head- waiters in town have found them- selves suddenly jobless. Rumors came to the employers that liquor was being sold in the places over which the head-waiters presided. Private detectives discovered that the head-waiters were doing the bootlegging. The restaurants had ignored liquor brought along by patrons, but now the order is out that no patron can drink even his own hip supply in the places.  
 Mrs. Clara Sears Taylor, of the Washington, D. C. Rent Commission, is working on a plan to secure addi- tional funds for the government through the taxing of bachelors according to their age.  
 An actor in one of the cheaper Broadway vaudeville houses is get- ting a lot of laughs over his defini- tion of the league of nations. He says, "It is for all the nations of

Woodward & Lothrop
 Open 9:15 A. M. New York—WASHINGTON—Paris Close 6 P. M.

Special Values in Men's Oxfords

Introducing the Spring season in the Men's Shoe Section with two of the finest values we have been able to offer in a long while.  
 Real Cordovan Oxfords, \$7.75  
 In black and a rich dark brown; medium narrow toe. Goodyear welt soles.  
 Tan Russia Calf Oxfords, \$7  
 Two popular models of splendid qual- ity; very neat last and of a light weight, but sufficient body to afford the very best wear and comfort.  
 Men's Shoe Section, First floor.

Easter Parasols
 Fine Easter Silk Petticoats at \$5

May be gay or conservative, with the beauty and brightness of Dres- den colorings; striking in the new brilliant sunlight. Shades of orange and cherry or complacent in black, white and tan.  
 The Japanese Parasol has a brass frame that gives a big Japanese pagoda-like shape and may be had in white, black, light blue and old rose. Fitted with selected wood handles of gray or tan and a silk cord loop to match the color of the parasol. \$8 plus tax.  
 Dresden Silk Parasols in the palm shade with handle of light tan wood and leather strap to match. \$9 plus tax.  
 Japanese Parasols, made on 12-rib brass frame, of Dresden ribbon, in many pretty colors to harmonize with light blue, of dross and gray. \$12 plus tax.  
 Plain Colored Parasols are most fetching and delightful, in shades of orange, cherry and the new blue; the latter is finished with amber tips and ferrule and a tan leather strap on handle. \$13 plus tax. The orange and cherry colors have white handles, ferrule and tips and are finished with narrow white leather strap. \$12 plus tax.  
 New Pongee Silk Parasols mounted on ten-rib frames and lined with Japanese flowered silk or the plain color effects with selected wood handles; finished with narrow tan leather wrist loops. \$10 and \$12 plus tax.  
 Mourning Parasols, three new numbers, in the Palm, Japanese and Tally-Ho; made of gross-grain silk, taffeta and a combination of taffeta and moire; handles of ebony, with leather strap or wrist ring. \$8, \$9, \$12 and \$13 plus tax.  
 Parasol Section, First floor.

Pretty New Easter Styles in Women's Strap Pumps

Beautifully designed models enhanced in attractive- ness by mother sheen, excellence of materials and superb fitting qualities.  
 A three-strap, one-button cut-out effect of dark brown velvet with plain toes, hand-turned soles. Louis and Baby Louis heels. Also same style in gray suede, Louis and Baby Louis heels. \$13 pair plus tax. The same style in brown suede with brown leather trimmings and one-strap perforated vamp; hand turned soles and Louis heels. The same styles also in tan calfskin with fawn buck trimmings and gray suede with gray buckskin. \$12.50 plus tax.  
 Women's Shoe Section, Third floor.

Victrola selections for EASTER

	No.	Price
Les Rameaux (The Palms).	88450	\$1.75
In French.	Caruso.	
Hosanna. In French.	Caruso.	\$1.75
Open the Gates of the Temple.	Williams.	\$1.75
Messiah—I Know That My Redeemer Liveth. Lucy Marsh. Oh, for the Wings of a Dove.	35053	\$1.50
The Palms. Reginald Werrenrath. The Lost Chord.	45089	\$1.00
Festival Te Deum—Part I. Festival Te Deum—Part II.	35074	\$1.35
Hallelujah Chorus from Messiah. The Heavens Are Telling. Conway's Band.	35484	\$1.35
The Palms. William Robyns. The Holy City. Harry Macdonough. Beautiful Isle of Somewhere. Jarvis Christ Arise. Hayden Quartet. Crucifix. McCormack-Werrenrath.	18408 10005 64712	85c 85c \$1.25

We shall be glad to play for you any of the splendid Easter Records.